

ting arms? He has taught us the sacredness of the law. Men say he will die. Perhaps he will. That indictment is a rag. It is a net with every thread broken. You might expect it—no blame to Mr. Hunter. He prepared it when a whole State was quaking in an earthquake, and had five minutes to do it in. You might have as well asked a man to model a constitution under such circumstances. It was shame to Mr. Hunter that he has put on record an indictment with rant. I do believe that you might drive the whole population of Charlottesville through it, and not touch either side (laughter). Every criminal lawyer knows it. Some men are verdant enough to believe that there is professional character and legal pride and State dignity in the Virginia Code of Appeals to sustain the objections to the indictment. Well I do not believe it. I do not believe there is anything in Virginia but a puff. There is nothing there to make a Judge out of. If there was anything there that had any professional pride, feeling the eyes of the legal profession upon them, they would smother the indictment as a disgrace to the annals of judicial record. But there is not. Virginia, with all her refinements, is too frightened to know which way she is looking; as if John Brown was a raving maniac, with both hands tied, he would be hung all the same. That is my belief. And yet every lawyer knows that isn't any thread on which to hang him. But Virginia will find the warrant in her fears. If he is sacrificed, the banks of the Potomac will be doubly dear to history and to man, for the names of Washington rest there, and history will be forever on its back that old man on his palfrey raised before the pirates. And if they hang him the Father of his Country will be proud to march past his ashes beside his grave (great applause). And let history add to the record that he left wife and daughter, and they found an old father and husband in the American people, that never forgot to tend their footsteps and to shelter them while God spared them the sight of him in whose veins the blood of the great martyr ran (immense applause).

Ofian as we have convened in this Hall to consider the question of American Slavery, its enormities, our individual connection with it, due to the slave, and our responsibilities as politicians and professing Christians, no time in important has equalled the present.

Not that slavery has grown worse—it was as bad in its inception, as it was possible for selfish, unjust, wicked, God-defying men to make

"A slave is one who is in the power of a master to whom he belongs. The master may sell him at his disposal of his person, his industry, his labor; he can do nothing, possess anything, nor acquire anything but which must belong to his master." There is no misunderstanding this. Language was never more clear, and explicit. In the power of a master, to whom he belongs. Terrible and hopeless condition. He may sell his labor wholesale by disposing of his body; hire him out to work for the master, or even to work for the wife, as he thinks most profitable. He belongs to him, and is in his power.

This then is what constitutes slavery, slavery in the abstract; that without which slavery can exist. With it comes more or less of the above sufferings, mental and physical, much or little, as master happens to be humane or brutal. The condition of those most favorably situated, like at any moment to a change, where toil and suffering is greatest.

The press has piled column upon column in its efforts to excite the Nation's cupidity, and continue the threats of dissolution of the Union have been dressed to its patriotism. The pulpit, filled in its main with cowardly dogs who dare not bark the robber, have snarled, and snarped at the members of the household it was their duty to watch and guard. Infidel has been so strangely applied by them, as to have lost its meaning. And Church has fulminated its anathemas against most of its brightest lights, and most conscientious members. The mob have been ready with ad eggs, brick-bats, stones, bludgeons, tar, and feathers, the slave driver's whip and hangman's

dams of the Nation, are this day murdering O John Brown for an act growing out of his earnest conviction that God authorized, and justified the work in which he was so engaged. **Well said Ralph Waldo Emerson** says the being of this brave old man, "will make the love glories like the cross."

Be careful to discriminate. Let no raw and bloody news alarm; no sobriety befog clear examination of the question. John Brown was found at Harper's Ferry with Sharpe's revolvers, and dangerous looking pikes, all in need of death, such instruments as are for taking human life. But does this prove a murderer. Has it been proved that he took single life. Men walk the streets of our cities armed fully with revolvers, pistols, and b-

John Brown evidently looked upon *justice* as standing prominent among the attributes of Deity and could conceive of no greater *injustice*, than robbing a man of himself, placing him in the power of a master whose *property* he should be. I think that what the greatest, the most renowned may claim as a *right*, is equally due the poorest, the lowest, the most despised. The deadly wound one found in his possession at Harper's Ferry was to be used as arguments (if all others failed) in carrying conviction of this great truth to the minds of slaveholders.

paters of tyrant and oppression, the reverse of the ery — to which she belongs, and among such with history, yet to be written among him a ple Leonidas defended Greek liberty at Thermopyl. Told refused to humble himself before the haughty Gessler. Struthon of Wicliffed, gathered spears in his embrace, and perished that his country might be free. Kossuth failed, and lost his life, that his beloved Hungary might rid itself of the iron heel of Austrian despotism. (own immortal Washington staked his life, his tone, and his sacred honor, that his country might enjoy the luxury of a cup of tea, free from the insignificant tax laid upon it by our cruel mother.

Avie, his jailor, is probably the only Virginian who understands or appreciates him. But to him, there is no knowing what the prisoners may have had to endure. The terror-stricken place, ever ready in their fears to cut any throat, if danger to their own skin is the least suspected, were not to be relied on for an act of humanity. The brave Avie could discharge duty as a civil officer, and not forget his manhood. Much that occurred in and around Harper's Ferry and Charleston during the arrest and trial would be amusing, if not connected with so serious a question as American Slavery. Men who are human beings for the market, ^{and} each one the amusement and drink brandy as an agreeable way of spending their time, could scarcely be expected to attain a very high intellectual or moral development.

longer permitted to remain in our town or on any stranger who cannot give a satisfactory account of himself, now, therefore, I, Thomas Greer, Mayor of Charlestown, do hereby claim and make known that all such stranger must immediately leave the town and country, if they do not, any member of the Town Council the Town Sergeant, Col. Davis, Lawson Botsford, Aquib, Wells L. Hawks, are requested to make it their special business to bring such strangers before the Mayor, or some Justice of Peace, to be dealt with according to law; and authorities of Harper's Ferry, Bolivar, Shepherdstown and Middletown, and all other authorities of the county, are hereby requested to take like action. Nov. 12th 1859."

It was soon found, that to give a satisfaction count of yourself, meant nothing more nor than to disclaim all sympathy with the prison and that man who was not prepared to indorse a particular institution, was not to be trusted though he might not approve the course the officers had taken, he might not be ready to say that Slavery was either Divinely ordained, or a suitable corner stone, upon which to build a free public.

He might not believe the Declaration of Independence a "glittering abstraction," and yet he be a believer in the "irrepressible conflict."

Cud. Davis accordingly waited upon Mr. Coffey, a Boston lawyer, one of the counsel for prisoners, with the information, that he was

On the soil where the slave is held there must be no one to sympathize with his condition. The words spoken must be in justification of the master. Countenances are closely scrutinized, and a misreading look bestowed upon the suffering slave is a condemnation of his oppressor. He demands and will have silence, or approval. The slave his property, and in his power. The Constitutional provision guarantees to all citizens of the United States, equal privileges, is violated the south whenever their interest seems to demand it. We would be less disgraced if it never been written. In Slave States every man, who hates a black one, is a Legislator. Judge, qualified at all times to make and enforce the laws of his making, after the offense has been committed. The lightest punishment known to their code, is such exequitism as may be indulged in across a fence rail, with lusty fellowing on to pedestal extremities, as substitutes for stirrups. Tar, feathers, and scourging, and what is not deemed sufficient. Maiming and de-

The ill gotten gain of the slave-holder has been freely offered to secure the person or the death of prominent abolitionists in the North. They are ever ready to take men from where expression of a sentiment in favor of freedom is not a violation of law, and try them before a constituted mob court where it is. Just now, twenty thousand dollars are offered by Virginia's obscure citizens, for the delivery of Joshua R. Dingeldie alive, in the capital of their State. To offer as half that sum for his murder, is peculiarly abhorrent to the feelings of the people as if they would writ that five thousand is the price they are willing to pay for the gratification of seeing their devilish and depraved nature witness the torture they would inflict on Ohio's able and fearlesst statesman.

no mistaking your meaning. Let it be plain to us—“Verily thou art the man.” Do you believe that God reigns in Heaven, pray that he will open the eyes, enlighten the understandings, and soften the hearts of these people. Let your prayer be heard of men. Do not do it in such a manner that your nearest neighbor is in doubt which side of this momentous question you are to be counted.

If you do not feel yourself qualified to address an audience, convened for the purpose of hearing a set speech, discuss it with your neighbors. Otherwise, wake them up. Write essays to be read in your Lyceums; do all you can in every way, keeping doing.

as will afford the greatest facilities for the once again throw the greatest obstacles in the way of the pursuing martyr. When we have done this, and more, we may pray God to bless us with some hope of having our prayers answered.

We are too timid, too fearful of hard names, too branded with infidelity by the church, and driven exasperated by politicians more than we hear, and it often happens that in this fear, all to express the convictions we really feel, we called on a lullaby for fidelity to what you are right, is not a terribly hard to bear one. It is paid all endurance to meet under the character when laboring in bring our govern- bles, feet, and laboring, and not on the

In the spring of 1842 a Mr. Wise represented Virginia in the American Congress used this gauge in a speech before that body. "Once before the people of the Great Valley the use of the risk Mexican Provisions, and you might well attempt to stop the wind. This Governor might send its troops, but they would run like a herd of Buffalo. Let the work begin, and I do not know that this House, would run very long. Give me five millions of men, and I would undertake to do it myself. Although I do not know how to set a single screw in the world, I would find men to do it. Should I have myself, without restriction, to

representative Wise, is now acting under the laws of Virginia. The same who declared the nullity of any judicial investigation, that Brown was a traitor. He would turn traitor if he felt his neck galled by a usurped government! Wise was ready to turn traitor if the national government stood in the way of slave exporting without restraint, limited only by Southern needs. John Brown's treason consisted in an effort to remove the yoke from necks already sorely galled, and let *Liberty* pour itself with restraint, and without limit.

Wise will occupy a prominent position before the democratic convention about to assemble, to nominate a candidate for the Presidency. He will receive the nomination and be elected. John Brown has by this time perhaps, suffered a felons' doom. The difference! Wise knows no freedom for black men! Brown knew no slavery. Posterity will judge them.

The fact that the necessity could occur for

The work of to-day will be visited with a terrible retribution. It may be parried off for a while, but it is coming. The religious sentiment of the country has at length been reached. The first successful appeal to it has been made. I will not speak to to-day; it would be startling in its own voice, like a man born deaf and suddenly cured of his malady. His whisperings may be heard by those who have ears to hear.

unselfish man that meets with a response, whether a spark of bravery, or a sentiment of nobleness is found.

Thousands who from education, and position, and his deeds, cannot withhold their admiration for him do work.

There remains a work for us, in making provision for those left destitute by this sad bereavement. Affectionate as a husband, tender as a parent, his last thought was for them. He was a powerful appeal to Mr. Child, a benevolent of Boston who craved the privilege of nursing him while in prison in Charleston.

convenience and health, you would join
any good. Allow me to express my
gratitude for the many kind words
your sympathies much more effectually.
I am a wife, and three young daughters,
youngest but little over five years old, the
only child. I have also two daughters-in-
law, whose husband are widows. I
have a mother-in-law, widow, Mrs. Thomas
"where we all dwell" fell here. Whether she is a
free or not, I cannot say. All these, your wife
died, live at North 23th, Kane County, N.Y.
I have a middle-aged son, who has been, in
degree, a cripple from his childhood, but
has now a fair chance to earn a
living. I am most dreadful sufferer in Kansas,
but all he had laid up, I have not enough
to clothe himself for the winter comfortably.
no living son, or son-in-law, who did not

The man who had given everything he possessed to the wives and children of others, regarded this lady, to procure for his own very poor and deeply afflicted family, bread, very plain clothes and a common English education for his children. Who that has a heart can forget this appeal fully to respond to it until they know that all more than is asked, has been supplied. I will consider it a privilege to give; and my Child will hold the trust as sacred.

A committee consisting of such men as B. W. Higginson and B. W. Emerson, will select names and appropriate for the purpose named, some that may be entrusted to them.

My Hrat of N. Y. has a likeness of Mr. Brown; a present from that gentleman. He proposes to send Photographs by mail to address on receipt of \$1.00 and prepaying it. Twenty cents each will cover the cost of copies having eighty cents for the family fund of those paying over a high standing, and so

of your own honest earnings; the dollar you
a right to expend, because justly yours.

MOGADORA, Dec. 6th, 1854.

MR. EDITOR: There was a meeting held by the citizens of this place on Sunday evening last for the purpose of expressing their feelings and sympathy in behalf of freedom's martyr, Capt. W. L. G.

I think Mr. Editor, that if Gov. Wise could look in upon our meeting, and seen the moved eyes, and heard the sighs, and have witnessed the expressions of sympathy from that aud for the old martyred hero, he would have said: "He delivered from the sight, and have thought that time spoken of in scripture, when such actors as he, will call for the rocks and moon to fall upon him and hide him from each eye." "For the great day of his wrath has come, and he shall be ashamed!"

The Rev. Mr. Wilson, of the M. E. Church, addressed the meeting in remarks well suited to the occasion.

Mr. F. W. Myers, read Capt. Brown's last appeal to the Court, and made some very forcible remarks, showing his deep and heartfelt sympathy for Brown and the rest of the prisoners, which was duly appreciated by the audience.

Mr. Wilson then addressed the throng of people in a very affecting manner. His words seemed to come from the heart, he remembered not one prisoner at Charleston and their afflictions, those about the millions that are in bonds, in a special manner did he pray for the advocacy of human freedom.

The audience then rose singing, in a

I have resided in this place for nearly twenty years, and have attended a great many exciting meetings of different kinds, but never before one where there was that deep, heartfelt sympathy manifested at the meeting of the 2d. There never seemed to me a people of this place so earnest before, so anxious to hear the latest news, as they have been in this village for the last six weeks. And it seems to me so in other places as far as my knowledge extends. What the final result of this feeling may be, I know not. But may we not hope that the Northern American slavery are numbered; that the Negro people will be led to see that the institution is not to be trifled with, that they must make a

speedy downfall.

Yours, Respectfully, A. M. HARRIS

For the Anti-Slavery Bugle.

ROCHESTER, New York, Dec. 4, 1851.

DEAR FRIEND JONES: We are all attended some strain for once, from Canada to Calif. And the burden of the Great Crucifixion, the of Harper's Ferry. True, mine are screaming in Greece on the Conqueror; but the voice of great multitude, is one swell of admiration and gratitude, for the Victor and his Victory.

There are those who call the Harper's Ferry a Failure! So did myriads, the scene on Calvary. But which was the sublimest of the scene, or those who executed it as men?

A Fallers, when the tread of a Hero and his
to men, has shaken the very foundations
Mountains like earthquakes, and the iron ke
our worse than Babylonian Belshazzars,
are ready to "Cry to the Mountains to fall on
and hide them from the impending wrath
Fallers, when a great nation is reared fr
slumber like the grass, and compelled to
fool, flaming on our great march and
with withering, consuming, annihilating pr
Nay, when every desert's thick shadows
sound and quake with the shock, so well
Old World as the New!

If all this be Fallers, then God be thank
Fallers, and preserve us from Success!
be the case on Calvary, the world has witness
erect to evidence, as the Kingdom of heav

We celebrated the Crucifixion here in Roter, by a most impressive meeting in the Corinthian Hall was never put to so much before. The scenic effect was greatly heightened by a large white banner stretched across the inthan columns in rear of the Rostrum, bordered with black crape, and festooned all the lower edge; with the inscription in black letters,

"Thou that Killst the PROPHETS!"

It is a soon weapons as we can use, why should we not meet the conflict? For to us, the sin of slavery, is scarcely less than to be the builders of slaves!

PARKER PILLSBURY

The Anti-Slavery Bug

"PROVIDENCE HAS MADE ME AN ACTOR,
SLAVERY AN OUTLAW!"—John Brown of Ossage.

TO THE FRIENDS OF THE FAIR

We are sorry to say that through the absence of our Corresponding Secretary, and several of the Managers of the Western Anti-Slavery Fair, the necessary suggestions usually made by us at an earlier period have been neglected.

We wish, and expect to offer to our patrons and friends a good assortment of useful and substantial goods—a choice selection of fancy and useful articles—and a tasteful array of the latest and elegant; and we assure them they will receive something in coming to the Fair, but will be able to purchase Christmas and New Year gifts suited to young and old, a variety of tasteful family supplies, and can have an interesting and profitable social entertainment.

The present position of the Anti-Slavery cause, and of the Western A. S. Society, evidently demand of us at the coming Fair, *success*. The impulse given by the late unparalleled courage and cruelty of the Slave power to every loyal Liberty in the country, and his renewed pledge devotion to the slave must emphatically indicate *success*—and if our friends at home and

abundance of these, our friends will we make up any deficiency of the table in other respects.

We trust nothing will prevent a large number of those who make up the world's hope for freedom and right. We shall be happy to see those who do not quite sympathize with either movement or measures, and promise an exhibition of beauty and taste, a pleasant entertainment, and a good degree of anti-slavery sense.

By direction of Managers
JOSEPHINE S. GRIFFIN

PROCEEDS OF THE FAIR.

side the Western Society, which this year
in special need of all the assistance whic
be thus rendered. At several previous Fair
plications, have been made to permit good
aid at the Fair tables, for other purposes
which were admirably good in themselves.
imprinting of seeming to make a requ
be seen at a single glance, when it remem
that just as far as goods are thus sold, the s
subject of the Fair would be defeated—the
ing of aid to the Western Anti-Slavery Socie

FAIR GOODS

May be sold at any time at the Buckstore of
M'Hilton. Crowd them in, friends, just as
as you please. Don't be afraid of sensib
no many. If such a thing should occur, it will d

The lower house has been able to elicit a not, until every Republican opportunity of showing had left, of whether

members in relation
Franklin, of Ill. w
just anti-slavery
lost his willingness
to be a slave, that
one's equality is
one to form govern
all persons do not
serving to the preju
really it seems to qu
anything at any time
come to form govern

Gov. Chase, in his
address to him by G.
Kearney, that while
they build their C
tower up smoking
chimney, "They are
killed of her let
your doors, open f
arming legislators
the, the Republic
of peace, and are d
Wm John Brown
ward Virginia

God be thanked
for his physical
wars against
sinners, that sin-
nering faith is
in reborn, the
sins upon the
earth over death
we have "fought
faith."

[illegible]

